

# Julie Doiron, Sending The Photographs

kissed you goodbye for the last time  
and i can't wait to see them  
ill send you the photographs  
so you can imagine it all

now im pushing my way home  
i had hoped it would be all over town  
and now im tearing off all my clothes  
so you can have a good look

while you watch me through your window  
but hes the best thing to happen to me  
and im the best thing for him  
hes the best thing to happen to me

and im the best thing for him  
now im smashing all the beer bottles  
cause i cant stand the snow no more  
and you must be some kind of joke

but i just cant drink no more  
cause hes the best to happen to me  
and im the best thing for him  
he's the best thing to happen to me

and im the best thing for him  
hes the best thing to happen to me  
and im the best thing for him  
hes the best thing to happen to me